

Reprinted from the Klown Town Crime Gazette

The Klown Who Never Laughed

THE VIOLENT LIFE AND TIMES OF THE NOTORIOUS

Issue Nr.1

BINGO BANGWACKER

AS REVEALED IN A SERIES OF SIZZLING INTERVIEWS
WITH TOP CRIME REPORTER L. CATALANO



Depicted above is Klown
Towns most leathal hand-
gun, the dreaded 247
Merf Eradicator.

THIS IS REPRINTED
FROM THE ORIGINAL
LONG LOST SERIES

THE VIOLENT LIFE AND TIMES OF THE NOTORIOUS BINGO BANGWACKER

SHOCKING!
SENSATIONAL!
RIVETING!

A WORD FROM OUR PUBLISHER GERALD T. FARQWAD.

In our short existence, the "Klown Town Crime Gazette" has become quite the publishing phenomenon. Hell! Now every damn kid in the world knows when to bust a "drop dead" pie gag; or how to "hitch" a Merf eradicator for a lethal kill.



There were those nay sayers who called us crazy. Imagine a bunch of "rubes" like us, as the klowns call us humans, trying to journalistically infiltrate the klown underworld. It's too dangerous, especially for rubes, they said. Klowns will never speak in confidence to a snoopy rube reporter, they said. Well friends "they" were dead wrong. Allow me to announce our next and greatest block buster exclusive, ever. You crime and gore lovers will be thrilled to know that the most infamous criminal of the modern era will be giving a series of exclusive interviews to this very rag. That's right, I'm talking about, none other than, the notorious and now legendary Klown gangster, Bingo Bangwacker.

Mr. Bangwacker was the one who actually contacted us. He expressed his complete confidence in our ability to handle his story and would entrust it to no one else. I immediately dispatched my top crime reporter, L. Catalano, to the ruthless killers prison abode, where he has been incarcerated for the "trial of the century". This is just the first of what will be an extensive series of spellbinding accounts to follow. You'll discover how hypnotizing and riveting these fact filled stories really are. It's no wonder that we have turned our entire periodical over to them.

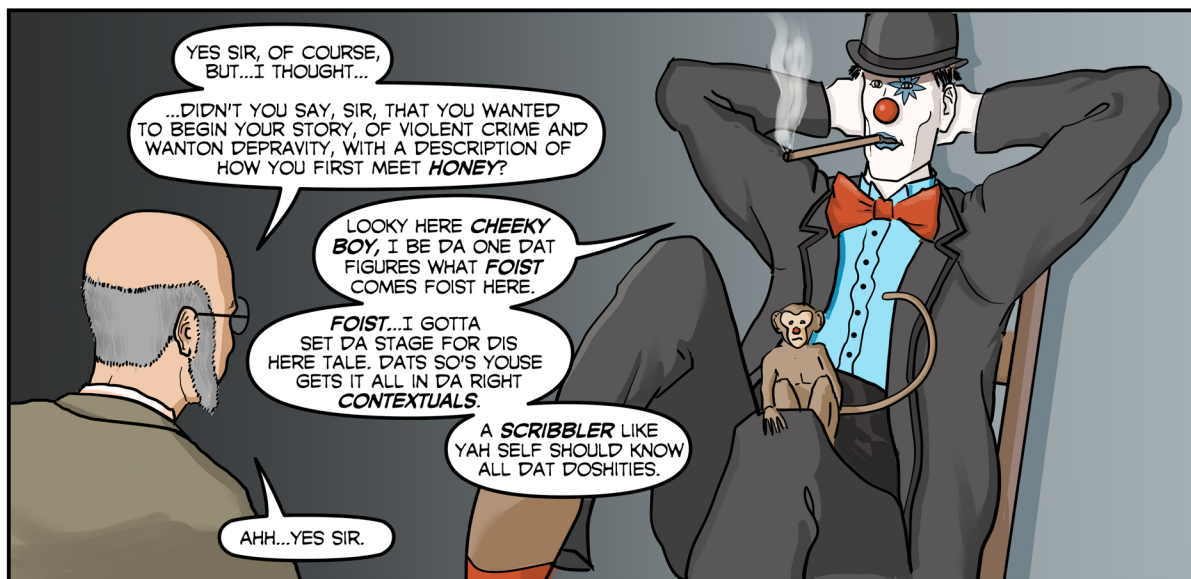
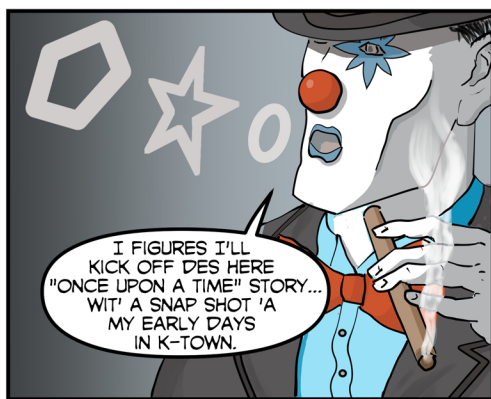
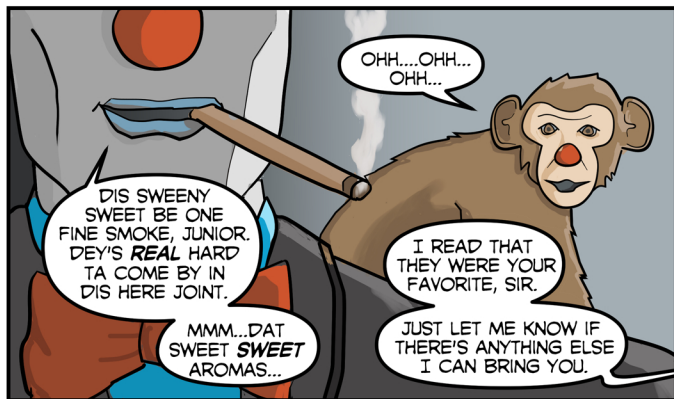


Allow me to make a personal confession, when I first heard Mr. Bangwacker's recollections of a life steeped in grizzly crime even I was shocked. That's saying something friends because, as you all know, I'm jaded as hell. Find a sturdy chair to strap yourselves into. Then prepare for the heart pounding, head bashing, throat locking, thrill riding, crime extravaganza of your lives. As Mr. Bangwacker would say, "Ha zaa, dis here be da real gashouse."

COCK-A-DOODLE DO, BUT WILL SHE DANCE WITH YOU?

Chapter one

Scribbling and docu-graphics by L. Catalano



LEMME SET DA LOCAL 'A DESE **GRANDIOSE** DRAMAS...

YOUSE RUBES CALLED IT BROOKLYN
ONCE, WHEN YAH STILL LIVED HERE.

EXIT DA RUBES AN'...
TAA DAAA!
ENTER DA KLOWNS.

PINKY PUFFER
APPEARING AT THE
ROXY

I'LL TELL YOUSE SUMPTIN' 'BOUT DIS HERE CIRCUS 'A DA
ABSDURITIES, DAT WE IS ALL STRUTTIN' OUR SHIT DOODLES IN.

SURE...WE LIVED ON DA CORNER 'A CLOUD
CUCKOO LAND AN' DE HOTEL GRAND
GUIGNOLS...

AN' SURE...BEFUDDLEMENT AN' MAYHEMS
ABOUNDED, BUT HERE'S DA DEAL, WE LEAVE
BEHIND DA SISSY RUBE AN' BABBO WOULD
FOR DA NEW ZEITGEIST 'A DA TIMES, DA AGE
'A DA **PATOOKIE PUG**.

AND REGARD DIS, K-TOWN IS NOW A PLACE
WERE **BIG BALLS AN' A BRIGHT BEANIE**
STEAL DA SHOW.

WILL SAY

NOT ONE 'A
DESE DUMB ASS
JUKE-ALOO'S AROUND' DIS
TOWN COULD EVER MATCH
UP TA A FAST FORWARD,
STRAIGHT UP NOODLER, LIKE
YOURS TRULY. HEY!...I
AIN'T JUS' PULLIN' YUR
PECKER PAPPY.

LISTEN UP
KLOWN TOWN...
YEAH, I'M TAWKIN'
TA YOUSE.

YAH GOTTA FACE
UP TA DA FACT DAT YOUSE IS
MY **OYSTER**, AN' I IS OUT TA PLUCK
DAT PEARL RIGHT OUT 'A YOUSE
DROOLIN' LITTLE, **CLAM SHELL**
OF A MOUTH.

HA ZAA!

DA **PATOOKIE PUGS**, WIT' DEY
ROUGH AN' TUFF GANGS, RAN
K-TOWN. I OUGHT'A KNOW 'CAUSE
I WAS ONE 'A DEM...SEE.

DA GANGS WAS ALL LIVE AN' LET LIVE WIT'
EACH ODDAH AT DIS TIME. WE FIGURED
DERE WAS ENOUGH GOODIES TA GO AROUND.

WE WAS IN TA ANY T'ING WHAT BRUNG
IN A **SWEET MACAROONY** OR TWO.

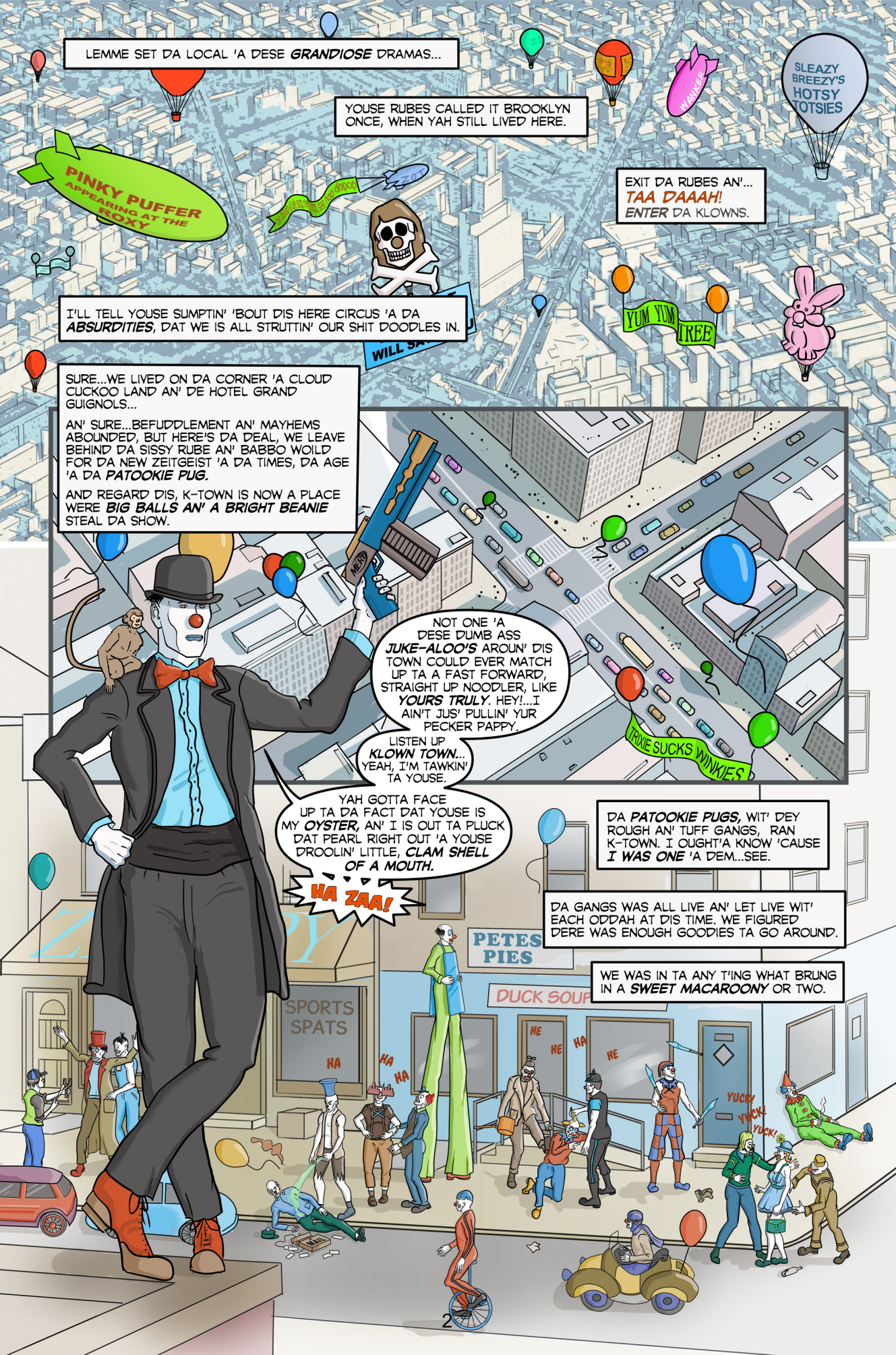
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PIES**

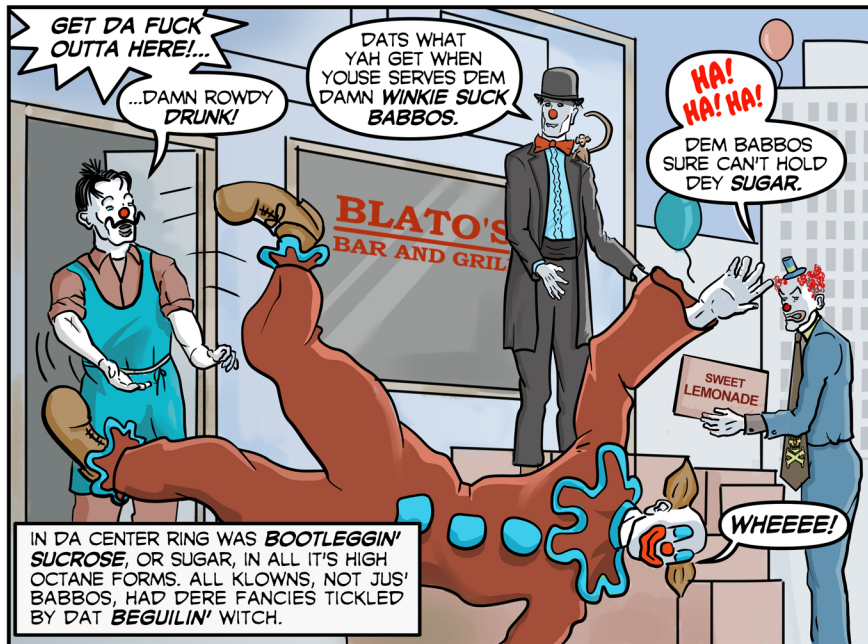
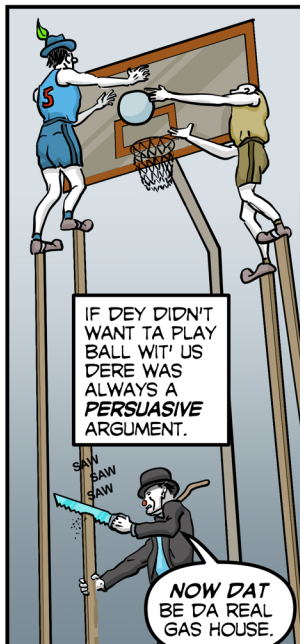
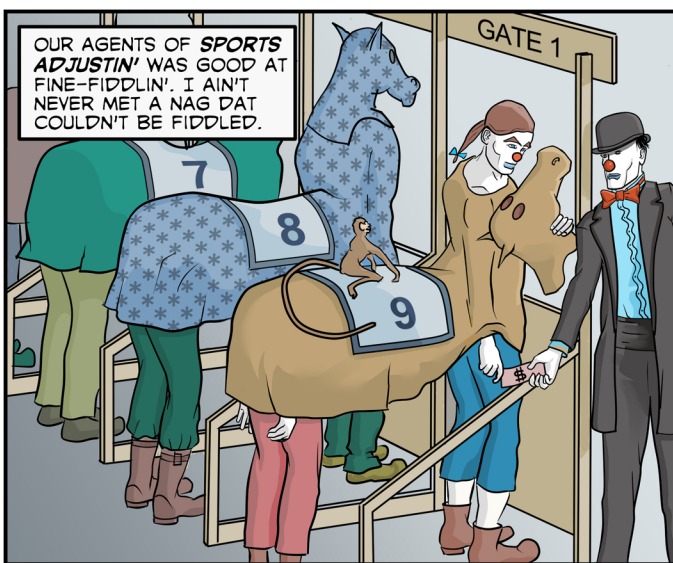
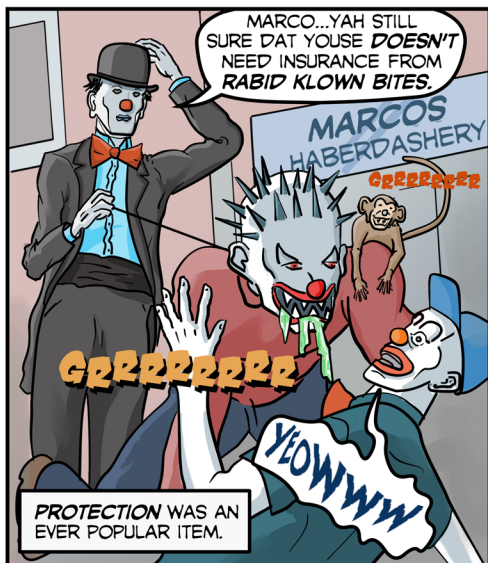
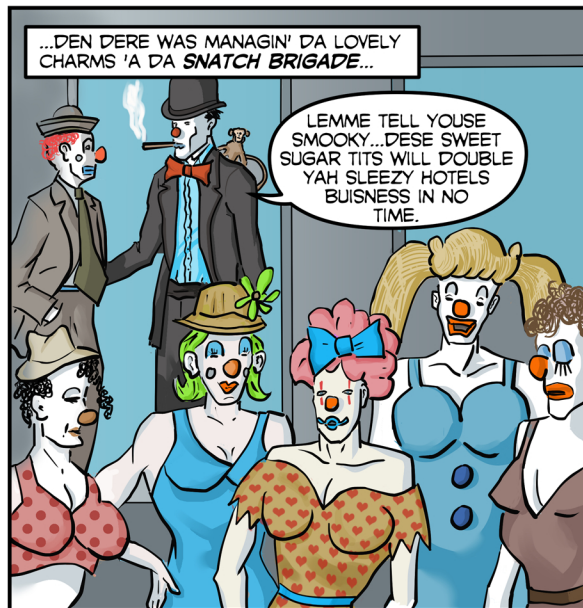
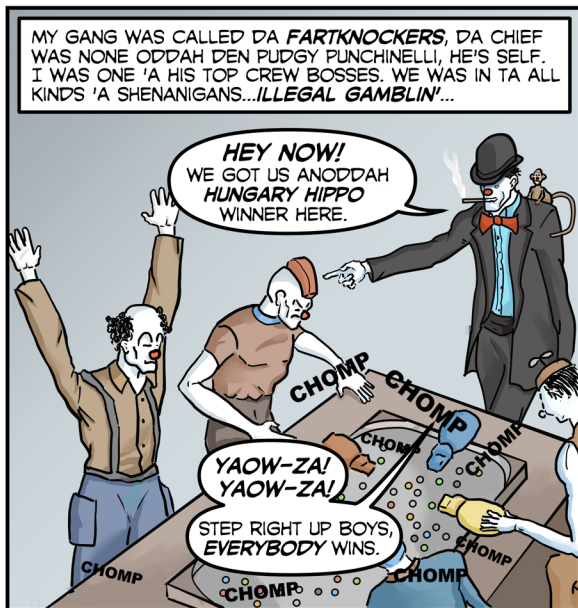
DUCK SOUP

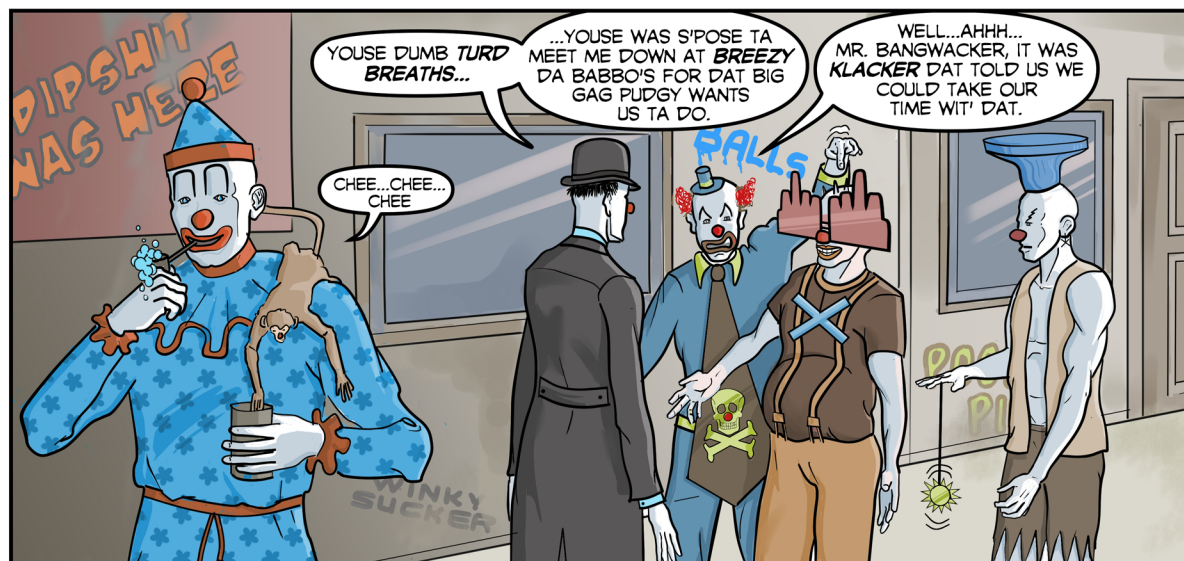
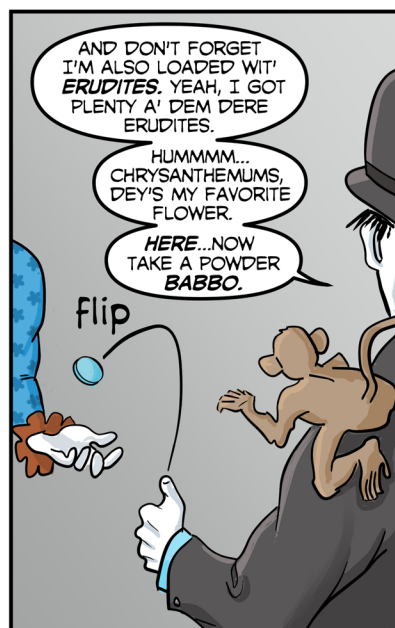
**SPORTS
SPATS**

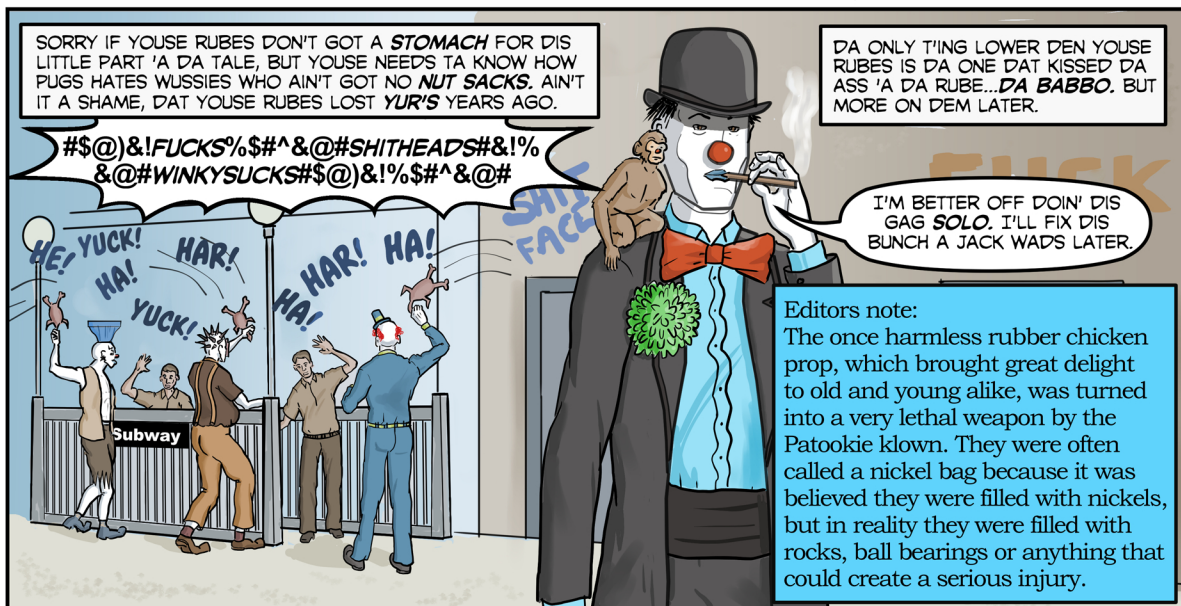
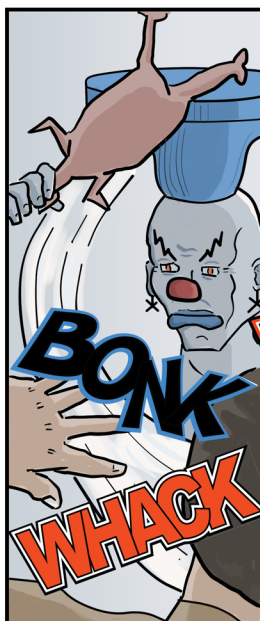
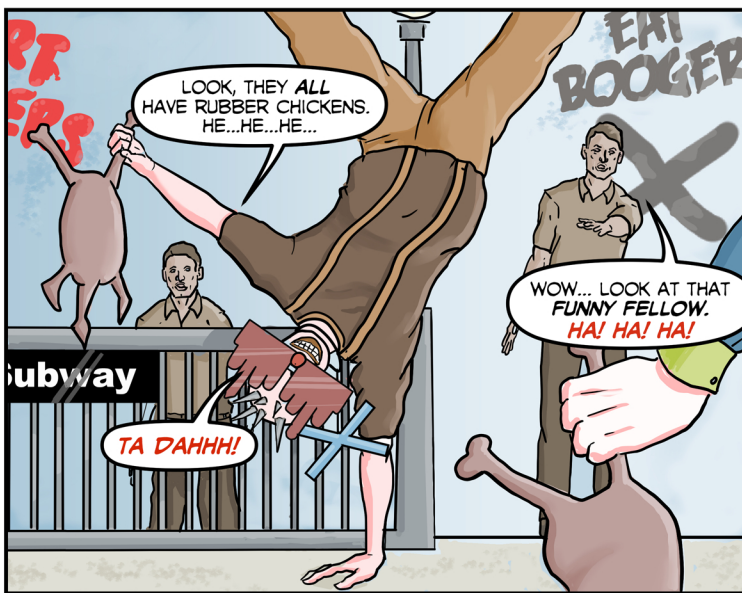
HA HA HA

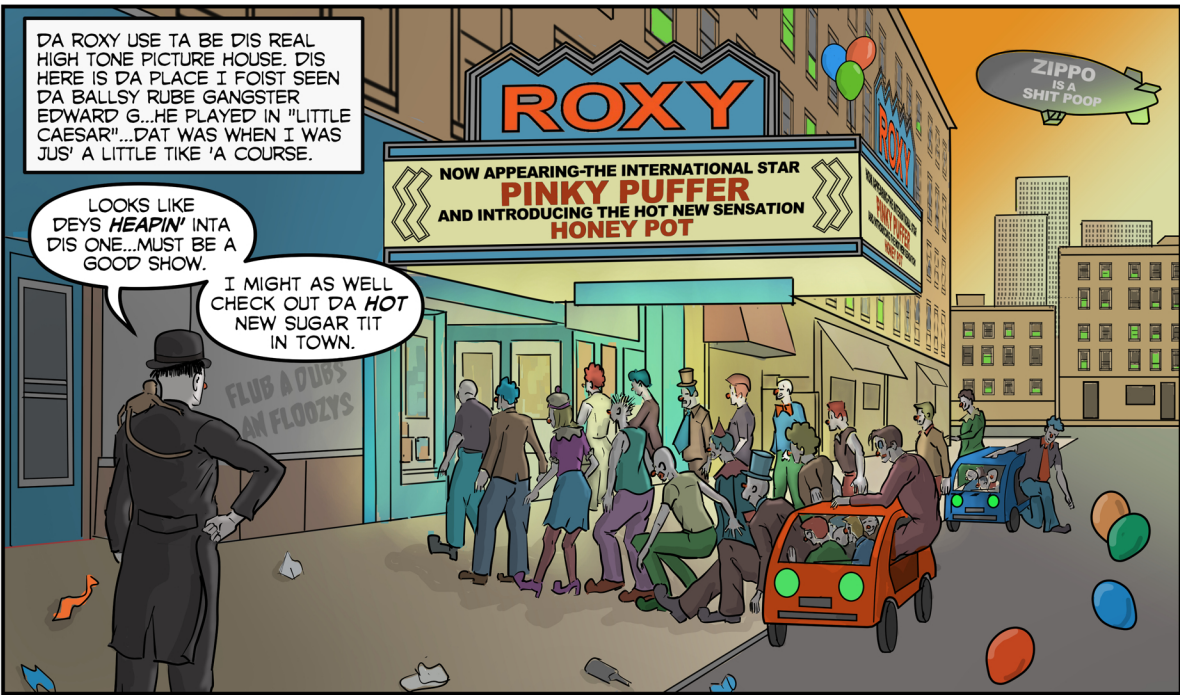
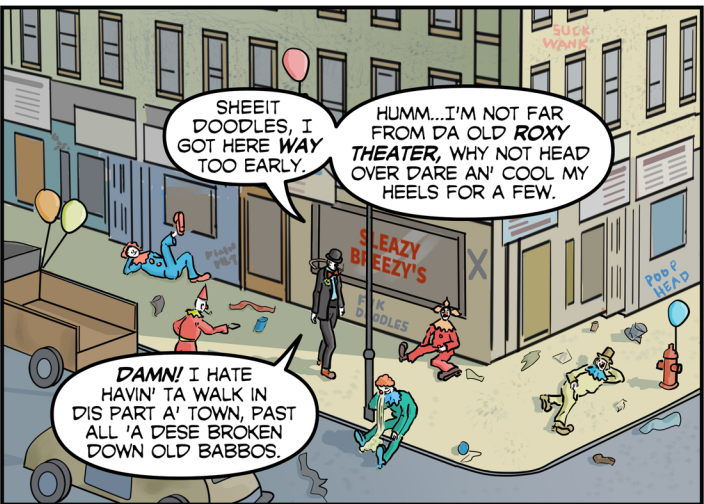
YUCK!
YUCK!
YUCK!

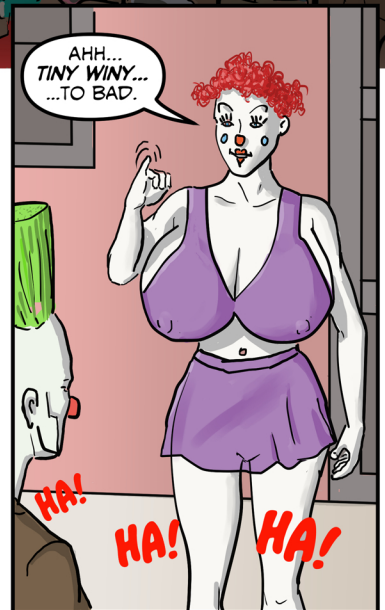
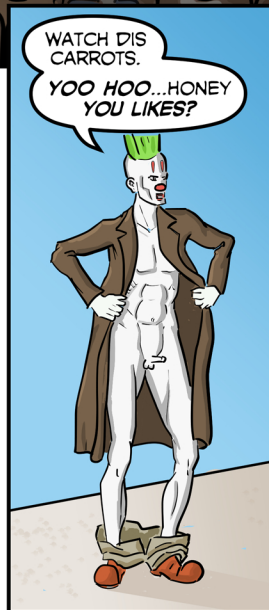
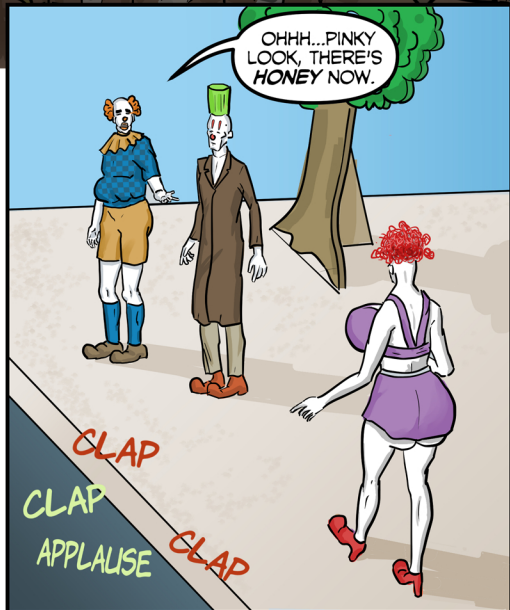
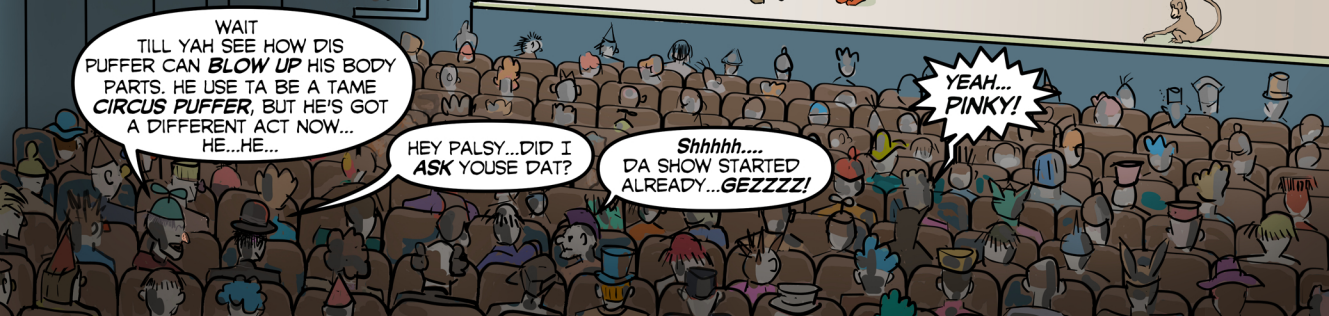
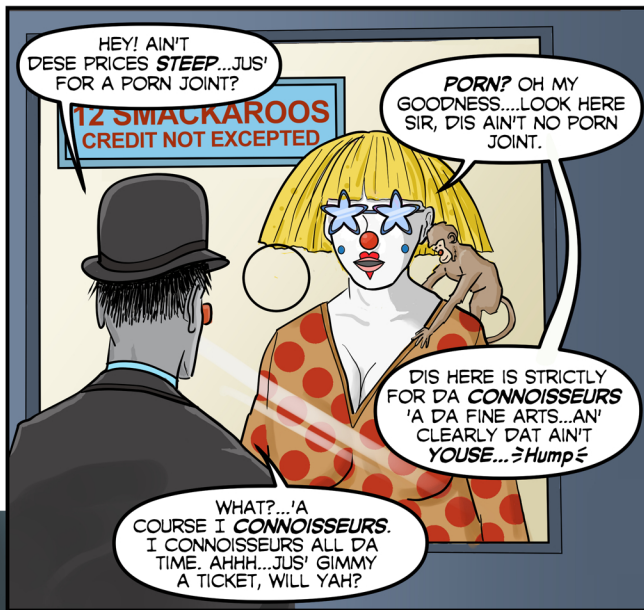


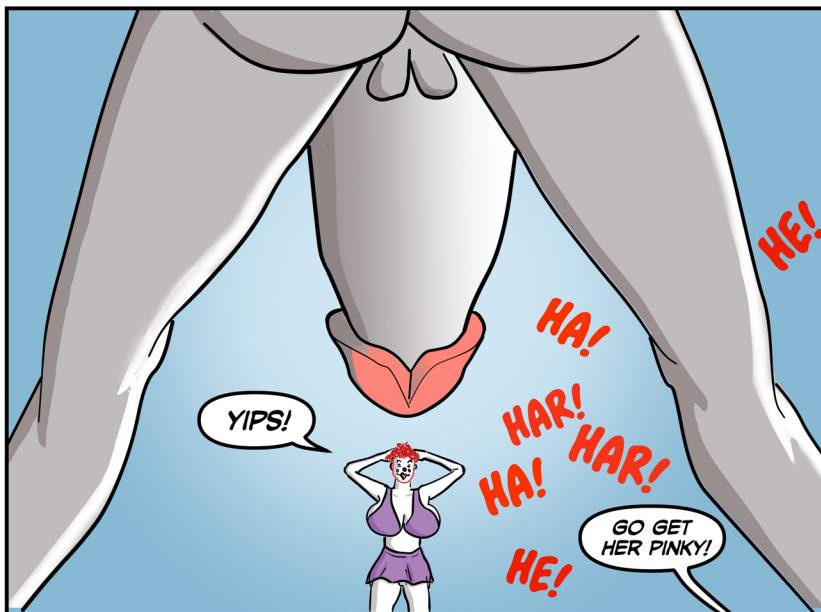


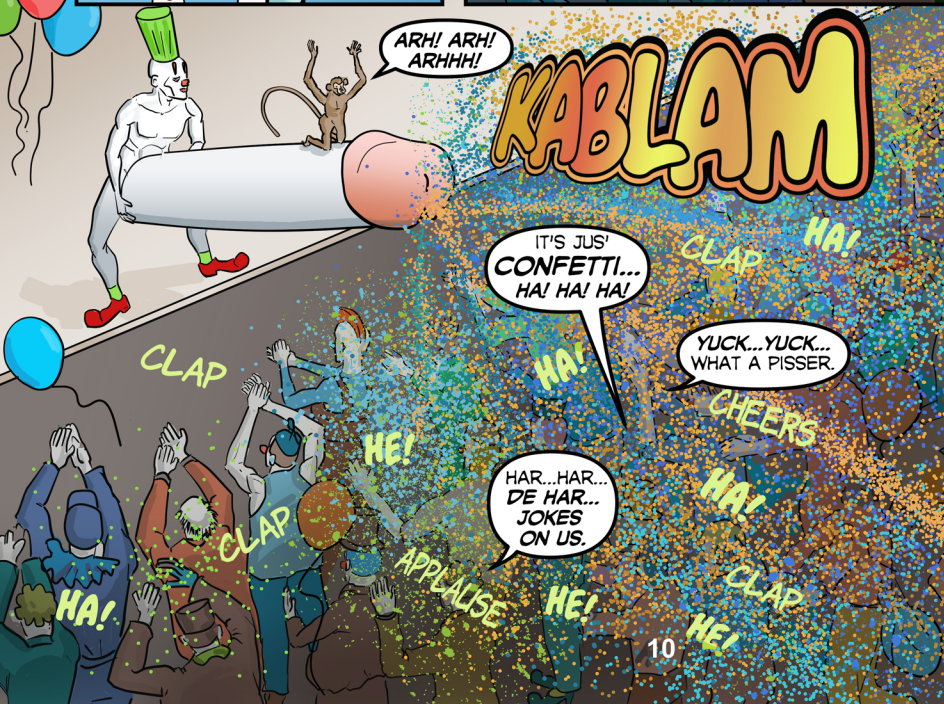
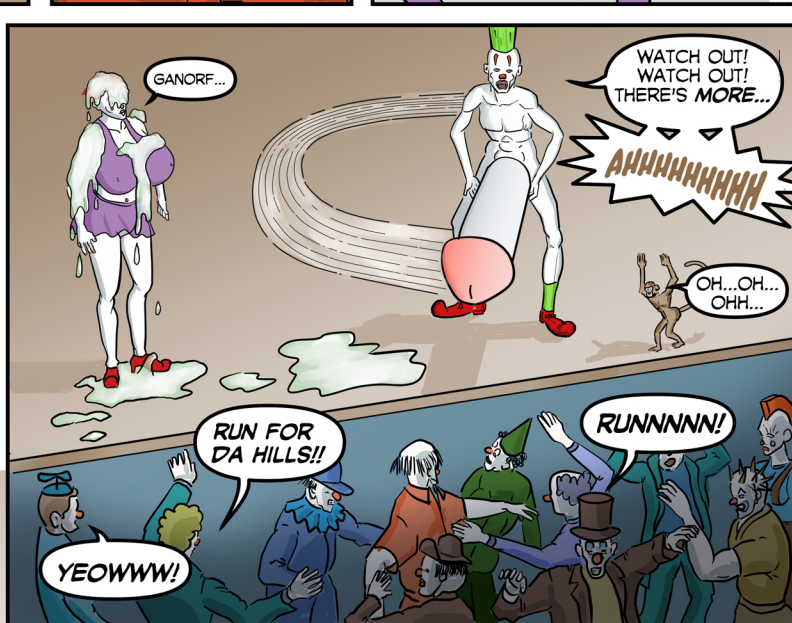
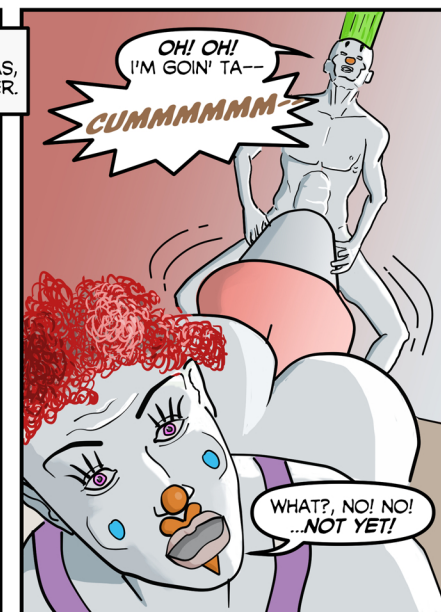
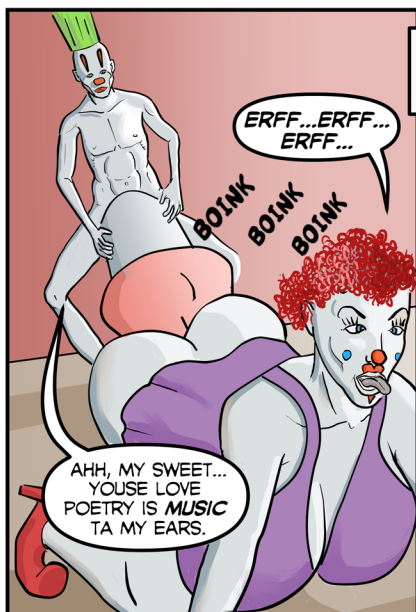












MR. BANGWACKER, OUR READERS HAVE LONG BEEN FASCINATED BY THE KLOWNS UNIQUE EPIDERMAL ELASTICITY AS WELL AS BONE MALLEABILITY.

THIS IS SOMETHING THAT IS VERY ALIEN TO HUMANS OR RUBES AS YOU CALL US.

WE'RE ESPECIALLY FASCINATED BY THIS WHEN IT'S APPLIED TO THE FIGHTING STYLE OF THE **BLUB FOO**.

OR ARE THE STORIES ABOUT BLUB FOO'S JUST FOLK TALES AND MYTHS.

